

HEAVEN:—A VISION

By The General.

HAVE had another vision. I thought I was safe landed in Heaven, where I had settled down all at once, quite at my ease; everything appearing so familiar and homelike.

It was a lovely place, strongly resembling in many respects the fairest of the countries I have travelled over during my salvation campaign down here, and yet as far beyond them in every form of beauty and every source of delight as can possibly be conceived.

The blue skies, the towering mountains, the green valleys, the shady groves, the luxuriant vineyards, the charming flowers, the flowing rivers—I did not observe any set — were all exquisitely beautiful beyond the power of language to describe. Then in, and indeed everywhere, were the loveliest of birds and the most graceful of animals, and I know not what else.

I was entranced with the scene. I was certainly a little surprised to find these living creatures here, having been always rather sceptical as to the resurrection of the animal world. There, however, they certainly were. Still, you must remember it was only a vision.

But it was the intelligent inhabitants of that beautiful country that interested me the most. It is true that they resembled more nearly, in appearance at least, the expectations I had formed respecting them than many other creatures I found in the celestial realm, but, oh! how much more glorious they were than any person can set forth.

There were the angelic hosts, coming and going in procession up and down the golden streets, or clouding with their snowy pinions the skies overhead.

There were the blood-washed multitudes, busy about their respective duties, or wandering about the gardens, or reclining on the banks of the river, or worshipping before the Throne, or careering across the heavenly plains on their white horses.

There were the children of all ages, who had died in childhood growing up to perfect man and womanhood, surrounded by the sublime example, and taught by the unerring direction of the glorified spirits around them; and then through all, and above all, and upon all, was the glorious overshadowing presence of Heaven's eternal King.

And yet, notwithstanding all this celestial grandeur and unsurpassable beauty, curious to say, I had not been in the City very long before I felt something painful. If I could use such a word in connection with such a house of delight—it had happened, or was going to happen. A kind of sadness sat on every countenance; nay, it seemed to be round about everywhere like a depressing atmosphere. As I thought upon this contradictory state of things, I was filled with amazement as to what it could mean.

The mystery was soon explained, for while I mused a scene, strange to me, and passing strange to Heaven itself, was enacted before my astonished gaze.

A solemn assembly had been called of all the ransomed men and women who had already entered the celestial kingdom. It was to take place in the great council chamber of the Holy City, which consisted of a vast amphitheatre surrounded by mountains, and capable of holding countless millions of the glorified hosts.

The saints assembled in the centre of the great arena, while the angels were seated tier above tier on the sides of the surrounding heights—all alike waiting with inutterable interest the revelation for which they had been called together, and of the nature of which they had already received some intimation.

And then my Lord—my Saviour Lord—came forth and stood revealed before those millions of wondering and adoring eyes.

I cannot describe Him.

I have all through my life in this lower world felt a strange revulsion to every effort that attempted to delineate His sacred person as it appeared during the days of His humiliation on the ground of the difficulty of the task. How much more impossible would it be to present any adequate picture of our Saviour Lord, enthroned and crowned with the glory of His Father in His celestial home! I won't attempt the impossible task.

The occasion for which the Lord of Life and Glory had assembled this remarkable gathering was to make a communication and to prefer a request. I can only refer to them. Amid the profoundest hush the Blessed Saviour spoke His message. It may be summarized as follows:

"The great object for which His life on earth had been given was in dire difficulty. The world had grown worse and worse. The ignorance, the vice, the cruelties, the wars, the unbelief, the hypocrisies, the cold formalism, and ten thousand other evils had swelled to such proportions as to pain Him to the heart, and com-

pel Him to make one more desperate effort for their overthrow and for the salvation of the world.

"In trying to stamp out the rebellion against His Heavenly Father, and stem the rising tide of iniquity, His brave warriors had been so seriously outnumbered, out-maneuvred, and overcome in the conflict that reinforcements on a large scale had become absolutely necessary, and must be had, if His armies were not to be beaten and routed, and driven from the field.

"Therefore, to help His struggling forces He had resolved to send to their assistance a million of the inhabitants of Heaven, selected from the multitudes who had already fought below.

"Once more they would have to be clothed in flesh and blood, to endure humiliation, hardship, and contempt. Nay, in view of all the possibilities of the conflict, they must at the onset embrace lives of persecution, and be prepared to suffer stripes and imprisonments, if not death itself."

Then, standing up, and showing the marks of His passion, He pleaded for reinforcements on these lines, proposing to the glorified host before Him the question, "Who will go?"

This thrilling announcement, I need not say, was listened to in silence, and with breathless attention; but the moment He ceased speaking a scene followed which made my heart stand still.

The whole multitude, with shout like the roar of many waters, rose up and, with burning eagerness, volunteered for the fight.

And then a signal from the Master again secured the most perfect silence, while a wave of His sacred hand made the selection, and the million spirits required for the holy enterprise, at the invitation of their Lord, stood forth, the envy and admiration of every being present, while acclamations from the encircling angels rent the celestial sky.

Another pause ensued, and then the Master made another statement, and preferred a further request:

"The warriors were ready," He said. "They would be on the field of conflict right away, and would, He had never a doubt, acquit themselves worthy of their mission.

"But they were going forth under human conditions, and supplies necessary for their outfit and maintenance during the fight would be required.

"You," He said, with inimitable force and sweetness, "will remain behind under this blue canopy in the company of your precious comrades, possessed of all the joys of duty, and love, and worship; but these," pointing to the chosen band, "will be engaged in heart-breaking toils and sufferings in yonder world of misery." And then He asked the question, "Who will sympathize with them in their undertaking, and pray for their success; and who, out of their celestial possessions, will contribute generously to their support?"

The scene that followed is beyond my powers of description. For here the vision became suddenly clouded, and what I saw I saw only imperfectly, while innumerable sounds, strange, though harmonious, arose in all directions. As I listened I noticed that I heard the voices of men, women, and children—for the children were there—all crying out in glorious confusion. One was saying: "Allow me the high privilege of helping my Lord in this heavenly warfare;" and another: "Take all I have, dear Saviour, to assist my brave comrades;" while another was crying: "Let me go with these blessed volunteers, and work for them, beg for them, or in some way minister to their needs."

At this point, however, the vision became still more indistinct, and gradually faded away altogether. As the last glimpse of the glorious scene disappeared from my eyes, a loud song of praise burst upon my ears, in which saints and angels appeared to unite. And the burden of their song was "Glory and praise and honour to our Saviour Lord for the million spirits He has chosen for this grand enterprise, and for the provision of a million times more than is required for the supplying of their every need!"

Comrades, I leave my vision with you.

You will see its application without any explanation on my part. The Salvation Army is fighting for God and the rescue of the human race from sin and misery and hell on innumerable battlefields. My Lord has as surely selected, and appointed, and despatched this army of warriors as though the whole business had been transacted in the council chamber of the skies, after the fashion set forth in my vision.

They are making a noble stand in the face of unnumbered difficulties and countless foes. Their trials are many, and some of them hard to be borne; but they are fighting a good fight. I know them well. They are worthy of being assisted generously.

My Saviour asks that it shall be so. Will you not, dear reader, give them your hearty support?

OUR SERIAL STORY

BREWERY BROWN

Ex-Pugilist and Boozer.

CHAPTER XXVII.

SEEKING FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

HE blessing that came to Brown at The Army Penitent-Form School that night when he was stopped by God on the very brink of suicide, was a lasting one. Thereafter he could sing in perfect sincerity and with deep gratitude:

"They may doth cleanse and make me whole."

They perfect love fill all my soul;

I believe, I believe!"

He found now that he could love even those who despicably used him and persecuted him, and the winning of souls became more and more his chief object in life. "Friends disappeared still came, but, instead of worrying over them, he took them to the Lord in prayer, and thus they served to draw him nearer and nearer to God.

His attention was not now solely centered on his own condition, but soon he began to feel at liberty to care for the souls of others. Day by day he seemed to realize more vividly the terrible condition of the unsaved multitudes around him, and he felt impelled to lift up his voice in warning. At his work, on the street, or on the car, therefore, he would speak to people about their soul's welfare.

About the year 1903 he became possessed with the idea that he ought to emigrate to Canada. He made it a matter of prayer, and his convictions on the subject deepened. Times were hard in England for him, and he hesitated whether he had a growing family of girls and boys whom he wanted to have better opportunities than he had had. Canada seemed to him a veritable Land of Promise, a paradise for workmen, and so he finally decided that he would go. For ten years he saved every penny he could, and at last had enough to pay the fares of himself and family as far as Toronto.

On June 22nd, 1905, the Brown family could have been seen therefore standing on the deck of the ocean liner as she slipped into the Mersey towards the docks.

As Brown watched the shores of Old England fading in the distance, he said to his wife:

"There's the last of the old land, missus! The words of the Army chorus,

"I'm not goin' to the skies,

Or land at my ease,

But other miss the heavenly pines."

And die of sin's disease."

would keep ringing in his ears.

"Taint no use, missus," he declared one day, "I can't keep bottled up like this. I've got to do some public work for God and the Army."

"I suppose I suppose that you'll travel round everywhere talkin' about the old life?" said his wife.

"Yea," said Brown, "I suppose it does, but no Babylonian can hide his light under a bushel and prosper in his soul."

And this was virtually forced out of the Captain's mouth, for he had turned his back upon the world, and kept it close from all reference to the past. "We're goin' to a new land where we are complete strangers, and there's no need of rakin' round any more all those old events which only bring pain to you and me."

And to this, Brown heartily agreed. But what did he say? Arriving in Toronto on July 2nd, Brown at once started to look for work. He had made up his mind to tackle the first job that came his way, so he did not have a very long search. Before long the Browns were comfortably settled down in Toronto.

When it became known what

an acceptable "Special" he was, calls for his services began to pour in upon him, and he travelled far and wide throughout Ontario, conducting campaigns for souls.

What he prefers to style himself is a "workman evangelist," and truly the description fits him. After toiling hard all the time, he thinks nothing of travelling a hundred or more miles to an appointment. Then comes the long drive home, he turns to his oil early on Monday morning to commence another week's round.

And because he has thus put the interests of the Kingdom of God first, it has happened to him according as the Psalmist said of the righteous in general: "What he did in the flesh he prospered." Brown has prospered greatly during the seven years he has been in Canada. Now, in addition to his Toronto property, he owns a nice little farm at Oshawa, where he grows fruit and has a goodly stock of cows, pigs, horses, and chickens. He has the satisfaction of seeing all his children following in his footsteps.

Charlie, the eldest boy, with whom our readers became acquainted in previous chapters is now the drummer of the Oshawa Band. The eldest girl is today the wife of Colour-Sergeant

P. S. M. Mrs. Ward of London, who collected \$100 for the last Self-Denial Effort.

off the situation in so far as to-day very apathy, but we are pleased to say, Mr. Editor, that NOT the condition of Officers is London, for we have as energetic and zealous a band of Local Officers, Soldiers, and Bandsmen as can be found throughout the Empire and breadth of our fair Dominion. We have given us in our recent Self-Denial Effort which seemed to almost go by, so helpid did many of the regiments take hold of it. Among many faithful workers in the Corps none excelled our old friend and comrade, Publication Sergeant, Mrs. Ward, who has been a great help in the right and upholding all the patriotic efforts, collected the enormous sum of \$100 toward the Corps budget, in addition to doing her usual round of 375 War Crys each week.

Time has dealt so kindly with our dear comrade that she still has great health and full energy and spirit, and can leave some of the young folk a good way behind in the race. Mrs. Ward is one of the best known women in London, and is highly respected by a wide circle of friends for her work's sake. To the Officers as they come and go in the ranks she is a constant help and comfort, cheering them on and helping to put instead of dragging on behind. May God continue to bless her, and may she long be spared to help "roll the old chariot along" in London.

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ger there was of all this material prosperity dampening his ardour for souls. The other children are also Salvationists. As for Mrs. Brown, she has never worn anything else but Salvation Army uniform for the last 22 years, and is as proud to belong to The Army as ever she was.

And now the story of Brewery Brown draws to a close. Many lessons can be learned from the strange and interesting career of the Envoy and from his various vicissitudes and struggles, but the chief one we think is this—that God can save to the uttermost, and that come to him through Christ Jesus.

[The End.]

Farewell of Captain Taylor after ten months' stay at Chatham. When the Captain first came things were somewhat down, but he has faithfully plodded on, and has left things somewhat better than he found them. He has orders for Norland Circle Corps. We wish him God-speed.—Interested.

CHEAT WEEK-END AT CHATHAM

Brewer Brown's Visit—Officers Farewell.

The visit of Envoy Brewer Brown in Chatham and farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Knight were the chief events of the greatest week-end for months in this town. Crowds in the open-air were most interested and curious. There was great excitement when the Envoy arrived in the town. The street was blocked on Saturday night. Grand Park meetings on Sunday afternoon. A large crowd was present, and gave close and respectful attention. Six souls kept at the Cross for Holiness, and three for pardon. Eight soldiers were enrolled on Sunday night, including Chatham is all right—Knight.

July 4, 1912.

THE WAR CRY.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

ANOTHER AIRSHIP RECORD.

Each week brings more news of aviation triumphs. Man is learning to fly with increasing speed and his flights are of longer duration. Recently Count Zeppelin's airship, Victoria Luisa, made a continuous 12-hour trip of 300 miles. She started from Dusseldorf with 25 passengers, crossed Holland, passing over Amsterdam, skirted the Netherlands, and the coast of Hololand, and went up the Elbe, where she saluted the Kaiser. She stopped at Hamburg. This is a German record for speed and distance, in a dirigible.

THE LAST OF THE CONVICT SHIPS.

An interesting relic of the old English overseas penal system will shortly be seen in New York. This is the convict ship "Success," which was built on the stocks of the naval yard in Portsmouth, England, in 1790. She was built in 1790, of timber, 140 ft. long, 36 ft. wide, 12 ft. deep. She was the last of the convict ships to be built, and the last to be sold.

The cells in which these unhappy prisoners were confined will soon be seen on the ship. Among them is Harry Power, a noted bushranger, who served seven years in the gloomy lower deck, and afterwards became a guide to visitors on the ship. There may not be many such men as Harry Power, who, far from being a criminal labourer's union man with the object of securing an increase of ls. per week wages, were sentenced to seven years' transportation, and after serving three years in the cell block, was freed, when he was 21, with a pension of £100 a year, to the southern fleet land—in case of abnormal pressure.

MAKING THE DESERT FRUITFUL.

The ancient region of Mesopotamia is now coming under the transforming hand of modern scientific engineer, and the works that are projected will culminate even the mighty Nebuchadnezzar's wonderful reign. A canal way from Bagdad to the Persian Gulf is something that will quite put the Babylonian monarch's hanging gardens in the shade, as regards practical utility.

Meanwhile the world's greatest water conserving system is being developed, that is to make Mesopotamia blossom as the rose bud.

All these works involve "big thinking" of a truly imperial kind.



Three Heads in the Mediterranean.

The Prime Minister and the First Lord of the Admiralty met the Consul-General of Egypt at Malta last week, and the rest of this wagging of important heads is on order, looked forward to by students of current history.

THREE HEADS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

WAR CRY THE GENERAL.

HIS HEALTH—SYMPATHETIC GREETINGS FROM FAR AND NEAR—THE PEOPLE'S LOVE AS REFLECTED IN THE PRESS.

"PLAY THE GAME!"

Approximately fifty young men and women in splendid health, well trained, intelligent, and full of the fervour of red-hot Salvationism, will, by the time this issue is in the hands of the public, be in their various appointments throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion. Surely this should show its effect upon the war. We believe it will. Anyway, these young men and women are now fairly launched upon the foes of man and God, and to them, in colloquial phraseology, we say: "Play up, and play the game!" Still using the same figure, we say play it according to the rules learned in the Training Home, and play it in the spirit of the Apostle words: "not sithful in business, irreverent in spirit, serving the Lord." Now, these newly-made Probationary Lieutenants will find that the Salvation War is no tame endeavour, but a strenuous struggle. No baseball team or cricket eleven had need for greater zeal and determination than those who will these Salvation Army Officers sometimes indeed than will those Salvation Army Officers. This could not be bettered upon to play a losing game, but that is the time there will be toil, discouragements, mental anxiety, and bodily weariness to be experienced by those who are engaged in rescuing men from the world, burning, but in all those things, "Play the game!" "Acquit yourselves like men" or, in the racing term of St. Paul's, "So run that ye may obtain!"

NEW COLONIZATION EXPERIMENT.

The Ontario Government, in working out its policy of development for Northern Ontario, has entered into an agreement with an American syndicate which promises well for the future of that part of the Province. Two townships in the great clay belt have been handed over to the syndicate in exchange for one dollar per acre and sundry undertakings. These include, on the part of the purchasers, the construction of a saw-mill, grist-mill, smelting mill, and door mill; the improvement of farms by clearing 40 acres, building house and barn; the construction and maintenance of roads and bridges; institution of public schools; and the settlement of 2,400 acres with 40 families within two years. The settlers, yearly harvested will, of course, be made possible by the lumbering operations the purchasers may carry on under the agreement, and one of the most important features of the arrangement is that it will provide for settlers with a convenient market for their timber and a cheap way of getting lumber.

Where did you most enjoy your visit?

In a small city where, with the help of a social sister, staying at her home and able to plan our route so as to get around

lessness, especially in a patient of The General's temperament and age.

We understand that during the last few hours he has been having a great improvement in his health, and that a natural sleep of some hours' duration has given great relief and refreshment. With pulse and temperature normal, the doctors are hopeful of a speedy recovery of strength all along the line.

The shock of the operation, combined with the strain of illness, pain for several days, and the natural disappointment in the loss of sight has to be remembered in considering The General's case, and while we have every prospect that this will be completely surmounted it is obvious that great quiet and careful nursing will be necessary for the next week or two.

The General has shown the greatest interest in many matters, particularly in the Army, world, and his health, and, so far as he has been allowed to do so, to engage in conversation upon them.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hillberg has been constantly with The General, and has proved of very great comfort and help to him.

We are sure that our dear Captain H. Ellsworth will be responsible for him at this time may rest upon the loving sympathy and prayers of the readers of "The War Cry."

Commissioner Railton

Interviewed by himself about Canada.

SHE EDITOR was very desirous to gather from the Commissioner some of the impressions he had received from his Canadian journeys; but time being very limited during his final days in Toronto, the Railton who "wrote and wrote" nearly 40 years ago suggested that I might write for us both sides of the interview himself, and, after completing his journey at Montreal, had sat down at it o'clock, after finishing his last fight in that city, and replied to questions as follows:

Well, Commissioner, you must be tired.

Not a bit of it. True I sometimes feel so exhausted after a long prayer-struggle in crowded little rooms that I am thankful to get to bed. But I was in the Temple to-night. God so wonderfully blesses me with perfect sleep and that I rise up quite fresh in the morning. In fact, I go off to thank God for a cold bath, feel ready for a more strenuous day than I have often had in this country.

Did you did you most enjoy your visit?

In a small city where, with the help of a social sister, staying at her home and able to plan our route so as to get around

to some hither-to by us "hidden land."

But how do you get there? In such cases, so far, I have always been with friends who interpret me out of one of the bungalows in which I am. And I sing to them, trying to keep all the truth we live to claim, even without having learned more than to read words. I have seen complete, repeatedly master some half-a-dozen audience when they were terribly ignorant of the language as yet to this singing. They choruses to print every heart, and lead many to immediate repentance.

May we hope to see you again?

Yes and no, for you sooner is in London, and will get me back for another year. But, if this be settled up, it will be for the purpose, mostly, of going to places away westward of this present tour.

What do you think of our people?

I think that this nation, like every other, and indeed man, must either pray or perish. I am delighted that the churches have been arousing attention to the general tendency to forget God. This makes an opportunity of the Army here so enormous that shall watch every step of my week's progress of your member campaign. May God give every soldier on fire, and grant the Canadians' repentence unto Life! It.

Personalities.

The Commissioner and Commissioner Secretary will be going to Newfoundland on the 21st of August. The Annual Conference to take place during the month of September. Brigadier Moreton and Staff Captain Cave are working some new and interesting features. Full particulars will be published later.

A few days before the Editor was commenced, the Commissioner addressed them: "The Power of Example." That lecture was exceedingly well appreciated by all who listened to it. All who read this paper do well to ponder over the power of example and strive that should be a good one.

As will be seen by our announcement on the last page of this issue, the Chief Secretary, continuing his building of Captain Walkington and Captain L. M. Bramble, on July 3rd, in the Temple, the Colonels will assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees.

On Tuesday Mrs. Colonel McNeil met the six newly-promoted Lieutenants who have joined the Women's Department at a little welcome lunch at Blue Street Hospital. Mrs. Mapp's kindly words of encouragement made the gathering a most happy one.

Staff-Captain McNamara returned to England after having spent nearly six months in England and Scotland in the interests of the Emigration Department. She conducted a party of new members to Canada on the "Empress of Britain," and arrived in London on Monday.

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July 6, 1912.

Adjutant Byers of Riverdale, while riding on his wheel to visit one of his Soldiers one day last week suffered severe injuries to his head and body, and had to dismount from his machine in order to avoid running into a little girl who suddenly stepped into the wheel. The Adjutant has our deepest sympathies, for it will be remembered that he has only recently recovered from an illness which considerably hindered him in his Corps work, and at the present time his little son George is still recovering from the shooting he received a few weeks back.

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Mrs. Major Hoare, of Australia, sailed for Canada from England, where she has been residing on the "Australia" since April. Major Hoare will visit friends in Galt, Ont., before returning to Australia on about July 12.

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Mrs. Major Hay, sailed from Glasgow on the "Hesperian" on July 22. She returns to Canada as conductor of a party of emigrants.

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Ensign H. Ellsworth and Captain Susie Forsay, both of Newfoundland, are to be married at Twillingate on July 16th.

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Ensign Shat is at present on a recruiting tour in the Maritime Provinces. St. John, N.B., Halifax, and Sydney, C.B., are among the places he is visiting.

o o o

Captain Harvey Lloyd has been appointed to the Men's Metropole in Montreal, to succeed Captain Walkington in the charge of the spiritual work in connection with that institution.

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Mrs. Captain Bourne, of North Bay, we now learn, will have to undergo another operation for appendicitis. This is most unfortunate, both for the Captain and his wife, whom we commend to the prayers and sympathies of our readers.

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Captain Stars, assistant to Adjutant Cornish at Halifax, reports some splendid meetings have lately been held at the local jail, and nineteen prisoners have professed conversion.

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Pro-Lieutenant Bramble has been appointed to assist Adjutant Cornish at St. John (N.B.).

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We are glad to see Adjutant Railton back in the Public Works Department at T. H. Q. Ensign-Maissey and Mardall and Captain Betty Mapp have returned from Vancouver, whether they went as conductors of emigrant parties, Adjutant Calvert has returned from the Soo, Ont., where he was engaged on a financial scheme.

o o o

Staff-Captain Cave has just issued his first report on the work he is doing, standing on the Parkside, near the former Army boards in Newfoundland since his appointment as Superintendent of S. A. Schools. During the last year the Staff-Captain visited twenty-eight schools, covering practically the whole island. Fifty-five schools are in operation, an increase of 10 over previous years.

Reinforcements for the Field

COL. & MRS. MAPP COMMISSION CADETS.

MESSAGE FROM THE COMMISSIONER.

The Temple Gorged—Impressive Object Lessons—"Under Sealed Orders."

o o o

THE commissioning of Cadets is always a momentous and interesting event in Salvation Army circles, mainly perhaps, on account of the intense human interest attached to the dedication of so many young lives to the service of God and the Army. The Temple was gorged therefore on the night of June 21st with an enthusiastic crowd, eager to witness the sending forth of the new Officers.

At the outset of their career Cadets could not gain admission. In the absence of the Commissioner the meeting was conducted by the Chief Secretary, and he greatly added to the interest of the occasion by introducing several innovations. The entrance of the Cadets, for instance, was arranged so that each one passed a review before the audience while the Band was playing a stirring march. Led by the Training College Staff and the Training Division Officers, they processional up the aisle to the platform—the girls Cadets first and then the boys. Each twice a week, a very fine looking, exuberant young man and woman they looked, too, and beyond doubt the hearts of all Salvationists present rejoiced that the ranks of Officers of the Army in Canada were being reinforced so strongly.

This was the first object lesson of the evening—a lesson which they who run might well learn. Not one man came another. At the Temple the Cadets were all up in arms and another procession came slowly up the aisle. It consisted of representatives from the Juniors, the Young People's Corps, Cadets, Bandsmen, Local Officers, and Candidates. They filed on to the platform and stood in the rear of the Cadets, forming the second part of the procession.

The United Band, Temple, Lisgar Street and Riverdale, now began to play, and from the lack of the Hall came a number of Officers, ranking all the way from Lieutenant to Colonel. These also stood in line on the platform. The General, Mrs. Mapp explained the meaning of the "Under Sealed Orders." Of this amount \$500 was collected on the street, Brigadier in a few well-chosen words, then handed over, the Cadets for service. Colouur Mapp, after expressing his thanks through the Training College Staff for their devoted labour, handed the Cadets over to the Field Secretary, who accepted the allegiance of the Commissioner on this occasion, but though absent in body he was present in spirit, and from England had rabled a message to the Cadets, this was as follows:

"My Dear Comrades.—Be assured of my deep personal interest in your welfare, and my unchanging affection and concern. Our aim must be to get as many as possible rescued from the clutch of the devil and made into holy, happy, blood and bone warriors of Jesus Christ. Be true. Be pure. Be daring. Encourage the Cadets to stand by their bright Comrades, and to be good soldiers. Let them be good soldiers, and let them be good Christians. The General.

several others followed their example.

The great event of the evening, the commissioning of the Cadets, now took place. It was done in a decidedly novel way. After Lieut.-Colonel Rees had invoked God's blessing on this last part of the service the General said, "I will sign the name of a Cadet." The Cadet at once rose to his feet, opened an envelope which had previously been handed to him sealed, and read out his own promotion and appointment. The Boy Cadets had their turn first, and then the girls were called. One girl recited a verse from the Bible, "The General loves his love."

The Commissioner, continued the Chief Secretary, takes a special interest in this meeting for three reasons. First, as the Commissioner of the Territory he is deeply concerned in increasing the number of Officers, secondly because he has given so much time and thought and labour to increasing the spirituality and efficiency of the present session of Cadets, and third, as a father he delights to know that his son, Harding Rees, is receiving a consistent training, and that he has received with a buzz of approval and considerable handclapping.

A small audience lay next, attending the audience by singing her childlike treble voice a verse of "Gentle Jesus." That represented the beginning of Army warfare.

A testimony from Major Miller, representing the band and commanding warrior who, in the thick of the fight, served to show how our Juniors are expected to develop and advance till they hold responsible positions in The Army.

Brigadier Taylor, the Training College Principal, then gave a brief address which he reviewed the work done by the Cadets during their period of training. "They have worked hard at themselves," he said, "To give us for service as Officers." To give the audience some idea of what this statement meant he quoted the words of the General, "We have had 77 lectures, 60 hours in Bible study, 30 hours in doctrinal study, and ten lessons on first aid to the injured."

As regards the Field side of their training they have enlisted 9,007 homes in order to preach to them, and by this means have led 55,000 souls to Christ. They have sold 25,551 War Crys, and at two Corps a permanent advance of 100 copies per week has been secured. During Self-Denial Week the Cadets sold 1,000 copies of the "Sacrifice," and during the same week 1,000 copies of "First Aid to the Injured" were sold.

The night of the "Faith" visit, as they journeyed there on Saturday afternoon for the week-end without any arrangements being made. No advertising had been done, and they did not know where they were going to stay, but where they were going to stay, they were not in the town long before it was well known an Army Band had arrived, as the Band during the afternoon marched the streets and then held an open-air meeting on the Main Street.

Mr. Captain Bonyon, during the time he had been idle, and before the afternoon open-air meeting was over had the promise of billets for all with three of the hotelkeepers, who billeted the party free.

At night the Band played on the streets, there being a short Band festival in the park, after which they held an open-air on Main Street.

On Sunday morning the Band serenaded the town. In the afternoon a musical festival was held in the Opera House, all the members were all well attended. The Opera House did not bear the expense of the band, the band having large enough to hold the great crowds. The Band has been requested to return and hold a week's services. Finances for the week-end amounted to fifty dollars. The band arrived home on the 6:30 train Monday morning.

Captain Bert Pughine from Clinton was present and assisted in all meetings. The Jones sisters, whose home is in Kincardine, favoured us with a due, and Adjutant Johnson, a sister from U. S. A., sang a solo on Sunday night.

What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

**MAJOR AND MRS. MORRIS
AT ST. MARY'S**

How the Boy Buglers Were Put
in Jail.

Major and Mrs. Morris visited St. Mary's last week-end. Good crowds listened to the open-air meeting at night, when Major and Mrs. Morris sang tenor solos and duets, and the Major related his experiences in St. Mary's 22 years ago, when he and his brother were known as the Boy Buglers, and were put in jail for obstructing the thoroughfare, but were honourably acquitted after spending less than two hours within the prison walls.

The Stratford Band, accompanied by Ensign Royle, drove over on Sunday morning, and right from the first open-air at 10 a.m. their playing was much enjoyed. The Band gave its musical gift to the Town Hall Sunday afternoon. The programme included a duet by Major and Mrs. Morris and an action song by their little girl, Grace. The playing and singing of the Bandsmen, though few in number, did them credit.

The meeting in the Town Hall at night was well attended. Ensign Royle and others spoke of the power of God to save and to keep. Finances were good for the week-end. St. Mary's Hall and Quarters (thanks to the persevering efforts of Captain Treasurer, who is farewelling) has been papered and painted inside and out, and certainly looks much better.

VISITORS AT LONDON II.

**Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave
Lead a Meeting.**

Adjutant Jones, from London I., who was visiting his sister, was in London II. for the week-end. Their singing and Bible readings were a means of blessing to us. Many people in the districts where the open-air services were held commented on the beautiful singing of our visitors.

On Monday night we had Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave and Mrs. Morris, Adjutant Smith, and Captains Turner and Clayton with us. The No. I. Band also came along and rendered good assistance. We had a good crowd which enjoyed the meeting very much. Brigadier Hargrave gave a forceful address, Mrs. Hargrave sang a beautiful song, and also appealed for surrenders.—M.C.H.

MUSICIANS OF TORONTO.

Unit for a Festival—The Field Secretary Presides.

On Thursday last a united Band and Songster Festival was given at West Toronto. The Band and Songsters of this Corps, together with those of Lippincott and Dufferin, and the Wycliffe Songsters were responsible for a splendid program, as far as it was interesting. Lt.-Col. Pugnire presided. The crowd was good and the playing of the Bands and singing of the Songsters, together with other items by members of their Corps, were given in their true

CHANGES ON THE BATTLEFIELD

Make for the Success of the War — The Summer Campaign Opens with Good Soul-Saving Results — Many Enrolments.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN

Visits Triton in a Motor Launch.

On June 5th we were favoured at Triton Nid, with a visit from our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Morehen, Staff-Capt. Cave (S. A. School Inspector), Adjt. Hiscock, and Captain H. Barrett. The Brigadier and party were to visit us in a motor-boat, which by the way, was the maiden trip of the Army motor-boat. As the trip was a success, and we saw no sign of them our faith seemed to sink, and we feared something had happened which would cancel their visit. The whole neighbourhood was at the lookout. Finally someone said: "There is a motor-boat coming up through East Tickle," long-looked-for visitors! They arrived about 6.30 p.m. Mrs. Ensign Janes met them on the wharf, the Ensign having sprained his foot while looking around to see if visitors were coming. After lunch we prepared for meeting. Our congregation was as large as possible, but we had a very good time. The Brigadier spoke on the benefits of God's salvation, and referred to the death of Cadet Gerrie Harbin, who taught the day school here last year. They rendered very excellently, "Abide With Me," Ensign Thompson and Captain Simmons are still in charge of the corps.

STAFF-CAPT. SIMS' VISIT.
Three Big Men Get Saved.
Last Sunday at Port Arthur was one of our red-letter days. After having our Hall painted and nicely done up, we reopened fire and service both outdoors and in. The Singers and the Poor fellow came forward, though under the influence of drink and a Roman Catholic. He seemed anxious to get really converted.

On Sunday night we had a real weather, the rain falling in sheets, but God blessed our efforts. The Major's addresses were very inspiring and helpful.

Adjutant Calvert's financial efforts towards the new Citadel have been a success.—Adjt. G. Campbell.

NEWSPAPER TRIBUTE

To Work of Leslie Officers, Captains Holland and Marshall have farewelled from Medicine Hat. A local paper says:

"The Salvation Army here will suffer an almost irreparable loss when Captains Holland and Marshall shall leave for Toronto, the former to go for some little time and the latter to take up duties elsewhere, probably in Winnipeg. Every citizen who has come in contact with these two zealous workers has nothing but the highest praise to bestow on them."

The civic authorities are in accord, several stating that it is impossible to know or appreciate the good work of these ladies during their three months' stay in Medicine Hat.

On Sunday a farewell service was held in the hall, when there was a very large attendance. The speakers were deeply moved at bidding their officers goodbye.

Both the Captains made touching addresses, and before the close communicated four local officers and recommissioned the Bandsmen.

MAJOR MILLER AT THE SA

A Remarkable Conversion. We have just had a visit from Capt. Ste. Marie, Ont., from Major Gideon Miller, of T. H. Q. Beside conducting his new church meetings in a decided success; the Major conducted the weekly meetings in the tent.

On Saturday night a poor fellow came forward, though

under the influence of drink and a Roman Catholic. He seemed anxious to get really converted.

On Sunday the weather was very bad, but God blessed our efforts. The Major's addresses were very inspiring and helpful.

Adjutant Calvert's financial efforts towards the new Citadel have been a success.—Adjt. G. Campbell.

THE Y. P. SECRETARIATE

Spent a Week-end at London I.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morris spent the week-end at London I. Corps. Ever since the first days were received that the Young People's Secretary was visiting this city, accompanied by his wife, the expectations of Officers and Singers were high.

He addressed the band and youth, and our visitors did not disappoint us. They made great strides in the Corps of a new Citadel, our present one being too small.

R.S.

TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

On Monday night at St. John III., N.B., we had a special service of music and song, also a cake and coffee social, at the close of the programme. A good crowd was present.

The Sunday meetings were times of rich blessing. The Bramptonians are happy. We made a break in the Down ranks at Brampton on Sunday when two souls came to Jesus. This made everybody happy.

Our open-air are well attended. The majority of our young people are in uniform and testify boldly as to what God has saved them from.

We are glad to see Sister Mrs. Green with us again after her recent illness.—Ava Wilson, Drum-Sergeant.

SECRETARY FALLE HAS FAREWELLED.

The Break Came! And Bramptonians Are Happy.

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We are glad to see Sister Mrs. Green with us again after her recent illness.—Ava Wilson, Drum-Sergeant.

COLONEL GASKIN AT REGINA

(Continued from Page 6)
cause of general amazement.

THE FIRST FESTIVAL.

Prior to this, the Staff Band conducted an open-air meeting near a busy down-town street corner, which was black with people before the Band had hardly played a note. When we did, the audience left rapidly. But the offering showed the genuine appreciation of the people. They literally showered their money upon us, while scores of full-grown men of every class and nationality, walked out to the drum, bared their heads, and reverently placed their gits upon the parchments. It was a touching scene, with a inner meaning which all Salvationists can appreciate.

On Saturday the Colonel gave a closing address. The Major led the knee-drill on Saturday morning. Our Hall was full for the Wellness Meeting. The Colonel spoke on the power of faith.

In the afternoon a large crowd

came to hear the Colonel's lecture.

"Leaves From My Diary."

Magistrate Trant, who is a warm friend of the Army, presided.

In introducing our visitors,

the judge spoke of the good work of the Army. The Colonel's lecture was enjoyed all, and apparently all Salvations can appreciate.

The No. I. Citadel was packed for the first festival. The chairman, Mr. Atoll, spoke warm words of praise for the Army, and referred most sympathetically to The General, whom he had met many years ago in Ottawa. Before the chairman finished his remarks, however, the electric organ in the Hall began to play in a strange way. They twinkled ominously for several minutes, and finally went right out. Here was a fit to be sure.

However, Brigadier Potter was

equal to the occasion, and he led

the congregation in some rousing songs, while Adjutant Sheard came to the rescue with several canaries. But when the electric organ saw that there was going to be competition, they quickly came on again—to our great joy and relief.

The Band made a magnificent

effort and won out.

The playing was almost faultless, but

full dash and brilliancy, lone and

precision, the Band had rarely

equaled this first festival in the Capital City.

The applause was

thunderous, the selections includ-

ing "Songs of Holland" and

"Lifeblood," in which the Staff

Bandmaster fairly pulled the music

out of his men, being the

outfit pieces, especially the

old band-music.

Major Hay and Staff-Captain Barr of Montreal were present at this festival and took part in all the meetings on Sunday.

W. J. Sprout, C. O.

People Like the Band

And Secure a Return Visit.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, with their brass band, from Sydney Mines, have again visited Sydney, N.B. They gave us a good

programme, and a splendid

selections by the band were much enjoyed.

The record crowd and

finances formed strong evidence

that the people of Sydney knew

how to appreciate the Band's

visit, and so many persons have

remarked on the improvement in

the playing of the latest music.

W. J. Sprout, C. O.

The open-air meeting on Sun-

day morning, following the con-

secration service led by Staff

Captain Arnold, was a smash-

up of that on Saturday night.

The people were most liter-

al and no one could

get away without a hand-clap.

When the organist began to play

the audience left rapidly.

But when the organist stopped

the audience returned.

Major Hay and Staff-Captain Barr of Montreal were present at this festival and took part in all the meetings on Sunday.

W. J. Sprout, C. O.

The Break Came!

And Bramptonians Are Happy.

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This made everybody happy.

Open-air are well attended.

The majority of our young

people are in uniform and testi-

fied boldly as to what God has

saved them from.

We are glad to see Sister Mrs.

Green with us again after her

recent illness.—Ava Wilson, Drum-Sergeant.

FIVE SOULS CAPTURED.

On Sunday night at Ottawa II.

we were favoured with a visit

from Adjutant Sheard.

His solo and earnest words were enjoyed by all.

Four souls knelt at his Master's Seat.

On Wednesday night another

wanderer came home.—Fighter.

The crowds at both indoor and

outdoor meetings at Breslau are

increasing.

On Sunday was a red-letter day.

Two souls sought salvation.

Captain Goodwin has recently enrolled two more.

War Cries sold out.—M. B.

Amway.

THE STAFF BAND.

(Continued from Page 6)

the two knelt together in a corner of the theatre.

This great building, which in

many respects surpasses all simi-

lar places in which the Band

had ever performed, was filled

with a large audience.

The audience was

composed of

the bandsmen and their families.

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The Bible in the Trunk

The following is a striking example of the arresting power of a good Salvation song. In the open-air meeting on the Saturday night a young man passing by was caught by the words of the song:

"Just tell my dear old mother
That my wandering days are o'er."

He was from the Old Country, and being away from all maternal restraint or other good influences, went down the broad road at a rapid rate, and went to no place of worship whatever. One day he was passing a Sunday indoor meeting, where his conviction of sin was increased.

He went home, but not to sleep. His conscience was troubled, and he came to the seven o'clock knee-drill, where he gave God all heart and head, and saved his soul. He had a little time in his past life. He has a sister who is a missionary, and his brother is a good Christian, who, when he left home, gave him a Bible and asked him to read it regularly. On coming to this country he got into bad company, and became wild and restless. But the Bible in his trunk was a continual reminder of his mother's wishes and his duty to God, so to get rid of his silent monitor he burnt it. But the burning of his Bible did not destroy conscience, and the words of the song he listened to in the open-air night by the hollowed memories took again.

He hadn't written home, for a considerable time, but the first thing he did after his conversion was to write home to his mother and tell her what God had done for him through a song sung by The Salvation Army.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 2.)

sometimes. Sit at the Master's feet. Imbibe His Spirit. His patience! His love! I hear sounds, one day in speaking of sympathy, "it is companionable to weep with those who weep. When you go to the house of death everything has a tendency to subdue—the drawn blinds, the hushed voices, the tear-stained faces—all draw out your heart's tenderness, but it is another thing to rejoice with them, as it passes you in the race." At His feet we learn how to do it.

What constitutes importance? If I understand it, it is to be "in the will of God." It does not matter where we are. Madam Guyon, after sacrificing home, money, husband, friends, and position, knelt upon the cold stone of prison cell while she was in "God's will." If we follow the footsteps of Jesus they will lead us up to God, even if they lead through the Garden of Calvary. Via Crucis. Via Luctus. The way of the Cross is the way of life.

Margaret Sangster tells us: "God keeps us through the com- mon days."

The level stretches white with dust,

When thought is tired and hands upraise

These burdens feebly, since

In Canada we are not faced

with this problem to any large extent; thus we are not under the necessity of providing elevators and industrial homes where men may be kept for long periods.

Songsters, together,

Items by memory for their fol-

lowing inferior, the swif-

test, most the strength

given to their fol-

lowing inferior, the swif-

The Men's Social Secretary

Interviewed concerning His Visit to the Old Country.

JEFF-COLONEL REES, the Men's Social Secretary, has once more returned to his office in Toronto, after being away for eight weeks or so in England, whither he went to study the latest developments of the Men's Social work. Interviewed by a War Cry representative, the Colonel said that he had resided immediately throughout the summer months in London, studying the Social Work at close range, and hoped to be able to carry out his responsible duties in Canada with a clearer idea than ever of the Army's principles and methods. Previous to his present appointment the Colonel had been closely connected with the Men's Social Work, though he took a deep interest in it, and was cognizant of what was going on. Having now been thrust right up against it, by the turning of The Army's wheel, he is laying himself out in true Salvation Army style to make the most of his time, and to put out of his mind all thoughts of the ways of sobriety, honesty, and goodness. Failing to do this with the people we help, we miss the mark at which we aim. The social work was never meant to be a mere charity organization, doing out bread and finding work; these are but means to an end, and the end is the salvation of the soul.

The Colonel was delighted, whilst in England, to note how much success is attending the Army's efforts in this direction. One of the first places he visited was a Men's Metropolis in London, where a special council was being held for the organization and development of our institutions. About four hundred were present, all in Army uniform, all with a bright testimony of God's saving grace. It was hard to realize that only a short time ago, these men had been walking bundles of rags, miserable, homeless, and rejected. It was a remarkable demonstration of the effectiveness of the Army's methods, not only in feeding and clothing the poor, but in bringing light to their souls and making them useful workers. One of the men whose testimony the Colonel especially noted, was at one time an underwriter at Lloyd's. In his position he had almost sunk to the depths of despair, and lower still till he got behind prison bars. In prison he met with The Army and got converted. On his release he was sent to one of our institutions, where he is of present, holding a position of trust.

Another striking fact that the Colonel noted was the Army's wonderful influence over men of all religions. Our attitude towards the men is this: "We don't want to take you away from your church, but we do want to have your soul!" Thus it is no difficulty for us to bring people to work, though they shall be cast out if there is no work what can be done. The only solution of the problem appears to be to create work for them. Thus, in England, the Army has had to establish wash-paper and rag-sorting industries, in order to provide temporary employment for those who have lost position and character, and whom nobody else will employ.

In Canada we are not faced with this problem to any large extent; thus we are not under the necessity of providing elevators and industrial homes where men may be kept for long periods. It is by thus allowing the utmost freedom of conscience to the men who are in our institutions that we have won them over

to God. No man likes to be forced to be religious, but men are more responsive to the sort of persuasion.

This much and a more the Colonel said. Then he went on campaign through the Isles with Commissioner St. John, visiting the stations in the Province. On the tenth day he visited him, Leeds, Bradford, Rochdale, Manchester, Liverpool, Hull, and Birkenhead, the various meetings each one hundred souls in Penitent-Form.

Interviews with the Clergy of the Church of the State and missions followed, and a joyous incident of the tour visit. All the clerical interest in things Christian. Mr. Bramwell Booth was there, and he hoped that he would be able to visit this country in the near future.

On the whole the Colonel has been much pleased and greatly blessed, and has come back to his work with a heavier determination than ever to live for and broken-hearted. Across the ocean in theistic he had the oversight of 200 people who were converted.

Canadian Gray Report

A bulletin of the Census Statistics Office reports as follows:

Throughout the greater part of Canada the spring of 1916 has been cold, wet, and has continuous rains, especially Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Quebec, have greatly interfered with the sowing of the crops and the end of May largely the same in the Prairies, particularly on the long prairie, has still unsown. It is impossible therefore, to base upon the figures at present available estimates of the areas sown this year's principal field and the following are quarterly preliminary figures to relate to the same, when fresh returns complete the statistics made by correspondents' office.

The area under wheat, deducting that winter killed in Ontario and Quebec is placed at 1,000,000 acres. Spring wheat occupies 1,000,000 and the total wheat amounts therefore to 2,000,000 acres. Oats show an acre 480,000 acres, and barley 100,000 acres. Rye, peas, and grains have a total acreage of 800,000, and the area of clover is 750,000 acres.

It is shown 110,000 acres of the land of the soil is sown at the end of May, and against a standard presenting the previous crop, is high for all the areas reported on, excepting the per cent. condition of 71.40, in some cases previous to the same date. This far from the exception are winter in Ontario, the lack of sufficient protection in Alberta, while spring has been recovery and good growth.

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